NEW YORK HERALD

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THE NEW YORK HERALD was founded by James Gordon Bennett in 1835. It remained the sole property of its founder until his death, in 1872, when his son, also James Gordon Bennett, succeeded to the ownership of the paper, which remained in his hands until his death, in 1918. THE HERALD became the property of Frank A. Munsey, its present owner, in 1920.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1921.

A Clarifying Explanation.

In connection with previous testimony before the Meyer Investigating Committee to the effect that Mayor HYLAN'S motor car had been cared for at the expense of the city, Police Lieutenant JOHN A. PARKER made an explanation on Friday which clarifies the situation and sustains the Mayor in his denial that his car was cared for at the expense of the city.

Lieutenant PARKER testified in substance that the Police Department records showing the ownership of cars in its custody were incorrect in designating the Mayor's private car as having had certain work done on it. It was a case, he said, of mixing up car numbers and names on the police records.

This explains how the investigator for the Meyer Committee reached his conclusion, basing it, as he did, on the records of the Police Department.

Big Verdicts Against Motorists.

Two recent suits for damages arising from injuries inflicted on young girls by vehicles in the highways have resulted in notably high verdicts for the sufferers. In a New York State Supreme Court the jury awarded $60,000 to a little girl for the loss of both hands through being run over by a truck while she was playing in the street. In New Jersey a jury made up of six women and six men decided that a girl whose legs were broken by an automobile was entitled to $30,000 from the owner of the car, while $17,000 was given to her father to pay the surgeons' bills which he incurred in her behalf.

Appeals will undoubtedly be taken from these verdicts and new trials will be demanded. It is not necessary to speculate on the outcome of these appeals, however, to see in the acts of the juries a positive reflection of strong public sentiment in favor of curbing reckless motor car drivers and making the highways safe for everybody. In one of the cases under consideration a corporation was the defendant; in the other an individual owned the motor car which did the damage. It is apparent that no question of prejudice was involved.

It is undeniable that the constantly growing list of deaths in street accidents due to reckless motor driving has produced a public feeling which upholds large verdicts against blameworthy car owners when they get into court.

A Massachusetts Young Woman.

There should be inspiration for boys and girls in the story of the achievements of a New England girl who is a senior this fall in the high school at Amherst, Massachusetts. What she has done unaided should bring shame to those youngsters of rural communities who, like Micawber, are waiting for something to turn up.

This girl—she is 17 and her name is ELIZABETH FARLEY—took a course four years ago with a boys and girls club. She wanted to buy a cow, but her father discouraged the venture because she did not know how to milk. Shortly afterward, while her father was away on business, the cow was bought and housed in a stall rented in a neighbor's barn. The cow was a registered Jersey and when Mr. FARLEY returned home his daughter could milk and had a number of customers for the cow's daily output of milk.

From this small beginning Miss FARLEY advanced to a point where she had several cows and calves, and soon she had boys helping her to deliver the milk. Then her next venture was the purchase of a registered sow which gave her a litter of thirteen pigs, ten of which lived. Then she obtained 200 one-day-old chicks. She sold the cockerels and some of the pullets, reserving the best of the latter for winter eggs. Just as soon as she was able this thrifty young woman bought twelve acres of pasture land, for which her herd, consisting now of nine head of pure bred Jersey cows and four calves, is paying.

Specialists from the Massachusetts State Agricultural College say Miss FARLEY'S cattle are worth $3,000. She has hired two boys to help in milking and taking care of the cows, but she is personally delivering the milk to her customers before and after school, using an old wagon which she bought for $5 and repaired herself. In addition to her cows she has a flock of chickens, a number of pure bred pigs and a horse, as against one note for $300.

Miss FARLEY'S next step after high school will be in the direction of the State Agricultural College. That the State of Massachusetts is big and prosperous is no wonder when it contains seventeen-year-old girls like ELIZABETH FARLEY. And what light her story casts on some phases of the unemployment problem!

A Missionary Centennial.

One hundred years ago the Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church was organized, and in celebrating the centennial this month of its founding the society has to its credit a record of distinguished and worthy attainments. It has left its mark indelibly upon the western half of the nation; it has carried its message of Christianity and civilization to remote parts of the earth; it has brought help to the needy and the suffering; it has known no national or racial lines but has made the world its field of labor and has covered it with a marvellous fidelity and an untiring faithfulness of purpose.

A few months ago Bishop TUTTLE, the Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, started from St. Louis and retraced in part the route over which in 1867 as a young man of 30 and the first missionary Bishop to the Rocky Mountain region he travelled to take charge of his diocese. He rode then on the first Union Pacific train west of North Platte, and by stage coach with a rifle across his knees and a Bible in his hand through the lands of the hostile Arapahoes to Salt Lake City. When at 84 he went again over this route he met with a remarkable reception at every city and town he visited. While this was a personal honor to the man it was also a tribute to the accomplishments of the organization which he so worthily represented in those early days.

In 1821 the frontier of the nation was not far beyond the Ohio, and when ten years later JACKSON KEMPER, the first of the Church's missionary Bishops, began the travels which in his thirty-five years of service amounted to more than 300,000 miles, he entered a new land of adventures and wonderful potentialities. In the region which he traversed there are to-day more dioceses, bishops, clergy and communicants than there were in the whole American Protestant Episcopal Church when he began his career.

But this pioneer work for the Church was not all that he and others such as he accomplished. They did in their own territory what Bishop TUTTLE did at Salt Lake City when he founded the first mission hospital in the Rocky Mountain region. They carried books and newspapers to the lonely homes and camps of the almost untravelled West, they reenforced and safeguarded the pioneer farmer, settler and railroad builder; they went to the wilds of the Northwest in the wake of LEWIS and CLARK and they accompanied the Forty-niners to the California gold fields. No person more completely expressed the value of their labor than did Mr. ROOSEVELT when he said:

> "Without the work of the home missionary the life of this country would have been a life of inconceivably hard and barren materialism. Because of it, deep beneath and through the national character there runs that power of firm adherence to a lofty ideal upon which the safety of the nation will ultimately depend."

In the Far East, China and Japan the success of the Missionary Society has been marked. MATTHEW C. PERRY, the naval commander who opened the doors of Japan, and TOWNSEND HARRIS, the diplomat, were both churchmen and they prepared the way for JOHN LIGGINS and CHANNING MOORE WILLIAMS, the first modern missionaries to enter Japan. For years there was no response to their efforts, but to-day everybody familiar with the situation recognizes that the Church of Japan, formed by a combination of missionary diocese established by the American, Canadian and English churches, is a power in the nation's life a hundred times greater than its statistical strength would suggest. It has cultivated a spirit of altruism and domestic philanthropy which has found expression in the building of orphanages and the magnificent new St. Luke's Hospital at Tokio, to which the Emperor has personally contributed $25,000.

In China, St. John's, the leading university of the country, was established by the Church. Mr. SZE, Chinese Minister to the United States; WELLINGTON KOO, Ambassador to England; Mr. YEN, Chinese Foreign Minister and delegate to the Conference for the Limitation of Armament, are all graduates of St. John's. The society has been represented in China by able men: GRAVES, whom the Archbishop of Canterbury described as the "statesman Bishop of the Orient"; BOONE, the hard working, patient pioneer, and SCHERESCHEWSKY, the translator of the Bible into the common speech of the country. The policy of the Christian missions in China has been one which has brought substantial results. It is "not to try to evangelize a nation by the work of messengers from America but to establish a native church that will evangelize the nation."

The society could scarcely expect to equal the work in Central Africa accomplished by the English Church, which entered the field much earlier and sent to it some of its greatest men. But it has been eminently successful in Liberia. The Church has here forty-seven congregations and eighty-five schools with an attendance of almost 4,000. From these schools have come men for the Presidency of the black republic, for the Supreme Court and other high officers. In Latin America the intention has always been to interpret the best of American feeling for the people who share with us the responsibility of shaping the destinies of the Western Hemisphere. The result is shown in such institutions as the Southern Cross School in Brazil, the Industrial School in Porto Rico and St. Luke's Hospital, called the best hospital in the West Indies, at Ponce.

Among the primitive people of the Philippines the society has sought to supplement the civilizing work of the Government. Among the negroes of this country the effect of the local schools as well as of the industrial and normal institutions has been so helpful that the Federal Board of Education has urged that the work be extended. The society has been so ably represented in its work among the Indians by such men as WHIPPLE, HARE, BURLESON and REMINGTON that it has more than 100 Indian congregations and 12,000 baptized members. "We are proud," says a report, "to have in our clergy list the Rev. E. STANDING BULL and among our lay readers ALBERT CRAZY BEAR."

In a work so broad and catholic, so helpful and tireless in benefiting humanity, the Missionary Society has a centennial record of rich attainments. The world may differ as to the value of missionary endeavors, but it is undoubtedly the fact that its highest praise has come from those who have most carefully studied it. Missionary work is more than proselytism; it is relieving suffering and building barriers against disease, it is preserving old native industries and developing new ones, it is improving the primitive man's way of winning his daily food and raising him to higher standards of life. This is what one of the most painstaking investigators of missions had in mind when he wrote that the American business man could easily afford to bear the entire expense of missionary enterprises because of the new markets it opened to him.

Gasolene on the New Haven.

The New Haven Railroad is going to use gasolene motor cars instead of steam or electric driven cars on some of its small branches, of which the road has a great number. Maintenance of service on some of these lines has been a serious problem for the road not only in hard times but in normal times, for traffic has fallen off almost to the vanishing point, operating costs have risen and franchise requirements have remained unchanged.

The cars to be used on the New Haven will look much like the buses familiar to all New Englanders, but they will be longer and heavier than most of the vehicles in use on the highways. They will be equipped with flanged wheels. Each gasolene driven car will have a compartment for ordinary baggage. The new cars will be tried out on branches as widely separated as Cape Cod and western Connecticut, and from its experience with them the New Haven will be able to learn where and under what circumstances they may be advantageously employed.

This innovation will be closely watched by all transportation managers. Some of the New Haven's problems are peculiar to the system, but others are such as practically all other roads must solve. If substitution of the gasolene driven car for steam engines and regulation coaches is a success in southern New England it will unquestionably be adopted by other railroads on comparatively little used branches.

McGuffey's First.

The element of romance in HENRY FORD'S makeup is once more disclosed by his search for and happiness in finding a copy of a school book from which he learned to read. He obtained a brand new book; probably he would have preferred to come into possession of a well worn school room copy rather than one sleek from the publisher's shelf.

In those simple days when men now elderly turned with boyish thumbs pages of their copies of McGuffey's First Reader microbes were known only by laboratory workers; at least they had not begun to worry boards of education. Public school children did not receive text books free of charge, to pass along, after fumigation, to new classes of pupils just beginning to spell out the mysteries and delights of McGuffey's First. Then one copy of a text book to a family served each generation, unless the encroachment of dog ears, missing pages, broken backs compelled purchase of a new copy for a late arrival in the family circle. Even then the oldest child in a family was likely to hide away his battered copy unless his mother had already hidden it among the treasures only mothers keep.

Text books were not then taken from school daily for home study; school hours were longer, study hours were all in the school, other hours were all for play or for the performance of domestic duties modern youngsters know little of. From beginning to end of terms books slumbered in desks when not on parade.

Microbes, germs of all sorts and evil condition, how they must have peopled thousands of McGuffey's Firsts, with never a fumigating storm of gas to trouble them! Were children stronger, sturdier then that they repulsed attacks of unseen inhabitants of text books; or, not knowing that the enemy was there, did they and their teachers thus earn the bliss of ignorance?

Anyway, we hope that Mr. FORD somehow will recover his very own and only copy of McGuffey's First.

Girl Scout Thrift Week.

Girl Scout Thrift Week begins today. The name should not be taken to mean that Girl Scouts are not always thrifty; the ninth of their laws calls for economy. It is thrift week with them because their national headquarters is calling upon each of the 110,000 Girl Scouts to earn or save a dollar to contribute to the organization's expenses for the coming year.

The Girl Scouts realize that in times like this there should be no expansion programme calling for a large outlay of money, and there is no such programme. They wish $110,000 not to pay debts—for they have none—and not to undertake any extraordinary plan but just to continue their good work in a conservative way. So Girl Scout Week cannot be classed with those drives which became things to be dreaded.

Bobwhite Is With Us Again.

The call of the bobwhite is heard in cornfield and stubble these clear autumnal days, carrying joy to the hearts of gunners.

He is a hardy little chap, braving the snows of the most rigorous Northern winters unless he is caught beneath the crust of ice which is frequently the aftermath of a sudden change in temperature in January or February. He thrives where civilization is at its highest as long as he has feeding grounds and a reasonable degree of immunity from the furred and feathered enemies which war upon his species.

When the weather is too severe to rustle for weed seeds in the thickets or fence corners bobwhite will invade the barnyard and forage with the fowls like the valiant little freebooter he is. At such times the true type of sportsman gets as much pleasure in contributing to the well-being of the quail as he found in its pursuit with dog and gun in the previous autumn.

There was a period when this splendid game bird was found in goodly numbers throughout the North as well as in the South and middle West. Unscrupulous pothunters and restricted feeding grounds cut its numbers until it became a rarity to find a covey in territory where quail were once abundant. Closed seasons for a period helped in the restoration of the supply somewhat, and so did the liberation of numbers of the birds by clubs and land owners. Two successive mild winters and three favorable breeding seasons have also contributed to bringing about a condition which promises sport beyond anything enjoyed in years.

The Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture reports quail unusually plentiful this fall in Virginia, Maryland, North and South Carolina, Illinois and Indiana. The same is true of Ohio, Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska. In these States sportsmen living in them should have fine shooting in the future unless the blizzards, foxes and hawks take an undue toll of the birds in the meantime.

Bobwhite is the best bird of all the feathered tribe to test the nose and stanchness of setter or pointer, without which no day in the field is quite complete.

When viewing the eclipse this evening the New Yorker will thank providence that the moon is one thing which Tammany Hall cannot lease for a song and sublet for a fortune.

An efficient man is one who will be able to-day to attend church, play eighteen holes of golf and put up the furnace smoke pipe.

These bootleg kings dodge their own booze but not their rivals' bullets.

Any unemployed psychologist and sociologist may profitably use his time in figuring out what was done yesterday by the ladies and gentlemen who so energetically devoted themselves to baseball on Thursday.

When two New York clubs can attract gross receipts of $900,000 in eight days, why doesn't some political candidate come out for municipal ownership of baseball?

Pierre Qui Roule.

Oh, clap your hand to the north wind's mouth
And hide the road away;
Put out the sun and the moon and the stars,
And then perhaps I'll stay.

As long as I've tuppence to jingle,
The trail and I are one;
The end of the journey shall never be
Until my life is done.

Like a bad penny I'm rolling the road
Off for a day, a month, or a year;
Now here, now there, and then
Back to my own again.

How can I tell you what sends me out
Who should be glad to stay?
Oh, it's a something that's in my blood,—
I must be up and away!

Never be wasting your tears on me,
Only save me a smile,
A bit of a place in the heart of you—
And forget me the while!

ABIGAIL W. CRESSON.

The Homeward Trail.

The old signs keep the tryst by the river-marge and the lake;
There is the riven pine and the crested crag in the brake;
There is the aspen-wood, ghostly, shimmering, white,
And the slope where the maples burn like a pharos-fire by night;
There is the cloven height and the echo-haunted vale;
Oh, we are the clan of the Light of Foot, for we're off on the homeward trail!

Winter hangs on our heels like a hound that is keen of scent;
And that sound from out of the hills—was it the wind forspent,
Or the hungry snarl of the wolf-pack bickering over a bone
And stirred by the taint of the man-smell up through the cedars blown?
The golden lure of the north, it is naught but a tattered tale;
The sharp hearth-love has gripped our souls and we're off on the homeward trail!

We must breast the perilous pass; we must plunge through the icy ford;
We must run the rapids that roar and race where the ancient wrath is stored;
We must wind through the murky maze where the pines like pillars are;
We must crouch o'er the smouldering blaze under the midnight star;
We must rouse and away in the shuddering dawn ere the waning moon grows pale;
Yet are we kin to the Brothers of Joy, for we're off on the homeward trail!

Our hearts cry "On" when we pause; our hearts cry "On" when we pace;
And into the gleams of our deepest dreams comes ever a waiting face;
Where that face shines out like a flower, there is our compass set,
And when we brood on the beckoning hour our eyes are dim and wet;
For we're sure of the welcome of open arms if we whisper "win" or "fail."
Then, lads, a cheer—let it ring out clear!—for we're off on the homeward trail!

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

The Way to a Job.

Dishwashing Gives a Better Start Than Sitting on a Park Bench.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: I suppose we are expected to sympathize with your correspondent as he continues to sit on "his favorite park bench" in Bryant Park after refusing a job at dishwashing because the day was one of twelve hours; well, I for one do not sympathize with him.

Either dishwashing or any other job is better than a park bench. I admit the hours are too long, though I never have believed the eight hour day was ordained by God, but your correspondent could take it and still keep up a lookout for something better.

It all tends to confirm me in my belief that labor is ready and willing to work "at the work it prefers, for the hours it prefers and for the wages it prefers," but not otherwise. WEARY.

ROCKVILLE CENTER, October 15.

Blind Tiger in a Belfry.

An Early Case of Bootlegging by a Sexton in Westchester.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: The bootlegging industry and its patrons will no doubt be fraternally interested in the following excerpt from "The History of the County of Westchester" by the late Rev. Robert Bolton:

"At a meeting of the Vestry on the 7th of May, 1791, Marcus Christian, the sexton to the church at East Chester [St. Paul's] was sent for and examined . . . on his selling licure in the belfrie of the church, on a training day, which he acknowledged. Whereupon they did agree he was not worthy to keep the keys of the church, or to be employed as sexton; upon which he delivered the key and was dismissed the service."

We have advanced morally since the days of poor old Marcus Christian; certainly no modern bootlegger, for all the grossness of his turpitude, would be guilty of the sacrilegious infamy of turning a church belfry into a blind tiger. JOHN LUDLOW.

MOUNT VERNON, October 15.

So Near and Yet So Far.

Four Inches Between the Yankees and the Championship.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: A small percentage of the thousands that attended the world series realize how slight was the difference between the winning and the losing of the series.

There were two unusual plays, one of which was almost miraculous, which made the Giants champions instead of the Yankees.

In the game on Wednesday Rawlings's jumping catch of the line hit from Mays's bat saved the game for the Giants. The miraculous stop of Rawlings in the ninth inning of the last game saved that game, which would have at least been tied had the ball gotten by him. Therefore two batted balls, which if one had been batted two inches higher and the other two inches nearer first base, would have made the Yankees winners of the series instead of the Giants. Had either gone safe an additional game would have been required. Had both gone safe the Yankees would have been the champions.

The writer has attended from fifty to one hundred and fifty ball games a year for the past thirty years and has never witnessed seven games whose outcome depended solely upon the breaks in the game as did the seven out of the eight of this wonderful world series.

B. M. MORRISEY.

NEW YORK, October 15.

At Hamburg in April.

A Naval Vessel Among the Earliest After War Arrivals.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: As to the question of which American vessel first arrived at or took a load of cargo into a German port after the war I can say that I was on the U. S. S. Samarinda, a Dutch vessel taken over by the United States navy, which arrived in Hamburg on April 8, 1919, at 10 P. M., with a cargo of flour, lard and salt pork. I heard while ashore that two or more American ships had been there before us. GEORGE E. ROSS,

Lieutenant, junior grade, First Assistant Engineer.

JERSEY CITY, October 15.

Hill Where New York History Began

Memories of the Battery in the Days When It Was a Fashionable Residential District.

Of the many thousands who daily pass and cross the Battery few there are that ever give a thought to the days of long ago, which were momentous in the making of this old but very interesting section.

Here in 1609 was a little knoll or hill near which no doubt Hudson landed. Minuit selected the little hill, bordering the North River and facing the bay, as the site of the stockade which later became Fort Amsterdam. The place where this hill stood has become the site of the magnificent United States Custom House.

In the early days the inhabitants lived within the stockade, but by the time it had become a real fort the people were living outside but in its immediate vicinity. Bridge, Pearl and Dock streets were prominent, and Broad street with its canal was the great white way. The roadway on the south, leading to the docks, was later called Whitehall street. Beaver street and other lanes were soon built up with the wide, low and solid houses of the time, and the city of New York burst into its incipiency. A windmill stood at the north end of the fort, and pumps were soon introduced in some streets, though the water from them was generally tainted.

In later years the fort was demolished but the hill remained and on it was built the White House, a substantial Colonial mansion intended as a residence for President Washington, who never lived there. The surroundings in 1789 were not very pleasing, the house being too large for the hill, nor were they much improved during the occupancy of Governors Clinton and Jay, when the place was called Government House for a few years. Next it was used for the United States Custom House up to about 1815, when it was razed.

A year or so later the hill was levelled to the plane of its surroundings, and about 1825 during the real estate boom of the Erie Canal opening, when "there was not going to be left a single vacant lot on New York Island," six brick houses appeared with white marble trimmings, dormer windows and extended courtyards in front. This row with several mansions on Broadway and a few houses on Whitehall street formed part of a community of wealth if not of fashion for many years. Here were the homes of the bankers, lawyers and shipping merchants of that day, who lived there in quiet respectability marked by cordial hospitality and who were mostly a churchgoing people. Trinity, Grace Church and St. Paul's were not far away; there was the Middle Dutch at Liberty street and the North Dutch at Fulton street, with a church in Wall street and one in Exchange place, and the quiet of Sunday morning was broken only by the chimes of church bells.

In the centre of this garden spot was the Bowling Green, surrounded by the railing which came from England in 1771, and then the liberty pole further down where David Van Arsdale, Sr., and, in after years, his son, let the Stars and Stripes unfurl to the winds on the morning of every Evacuation Day, which, allow me to mention, was November 25.

At 1 Broadway was the old Kennedy house, a large, roomy mansion with its fine entrance about five steps up from the sidewalk, with a wide hall in the middle, a Colonial arch half way down and a broad stairway in the rear leading up to a three windowed casement where there was a seat, and there turning to the second floor. The lower rooms were a large front and a smaller back parlor with rolling doors between, and on the other side of the main hall one large room. The dining room was on the lower floor in the back with kitchen and large store room in the front.

The Livingston house was a four story brick structure with the entrance hall a little to one side but with one front window, the stairway also at the back, but beyond this a large dining room. The Stevens house was somewhat similar in arrangement, although smaller. These houses were all heavily trimmed, in some cases to the point of decoration.

Candles were used for lighting, being preferred to oil, and most of the lower rooms had open fireplaces, where logs were burned in the winter; up stairs mostly stoves were used, but they were open stoves for the burning of wood. About 1836 coal was introduced. In the early days the winters in this section were severe, and both rivers were often frozen nearly over, and the ground covered with snow from November to March. A description of a sleigh ride after a storm which in these days would be called a blizzard can be found in THE NEW YORK HERALD of January 5, 1856. One of the earliest memory pictures of my boyhood is of the Bowling Green in the evening, the ground covered with white snow, the icy trees and the shadowy gas lights from the houses impressing on my boy mind the quiet stillness of the place. This was in 1862. The uptown movement had already begun, and I was then moved to the Beekman Hill section, where there were some water and still some trees.

Gas was introduced into the lower city about 1830, and in the '60s Bowling Green was well lighted. The frequent social affairs, as well as the many outside winter entertainments, made time pass quickly, even to those looking forward to the birds and flowers of summer.

Should anybody be more than casually interested let him take the subway on any fine Sunday morning to the Bowling Green, where he must arrive before 7 o'clock, and there spend a quiet half hour. He will find still a little left of this old garden spot where with a little fancy he can give full play to his imagination and dreamings; and I can almost assure him no one will know of his visit nor will he meet any of his living friends.

He can, however, obliterate the high buildings and then meet with those who have passed on before and joined the great majority. He will perhaps see the redoubtable Peter go stumping by with others of his time and the excitement over the arrival of Governor Dongan, and afterward the new style of living and lavish entertainment. Later the assembling of an enraged populace over the Stamp Act, and even the pulling down of the statue of George III. Perhaps the ghost of Lord Howe will pass by, as he lived for a while just over the way. And then the evacuation, when the news rapidly spread of the arrival of the ragged American troops at the upper end of the island on their march to the city. He can even see the last of the English leaving the city with a laugh after they had greased the pole to the top of which they had first nailed their flag, which waved for a little while in the stiff November breeze. Perhaps even George Washington will walk by, as he lived just around the corner as President of the United States. And then after these stirring events which have made history he can contemplate the quiet living of the period from the '30s to the '50s, as yet unbroken by the scream of the automobile or the rumble of the elevated railroad.

Through all these mists of years the high buildings will now reappear and he will find his view hardened to the present day realities. He will make his way back to this great city and to an existence that is almost impossible without the aid of the automobile and moving pictures, and in which the chimes of a church bell early on Sunday morning are a disturbing factor.

And all this about a little insignificant hill at the lower end of Manhattan Island in 1609! J. GARDNER BLEY.

NEW YORK, October 15.

An Old City Block.

Its houses huddle close, as if they knew
Strange secrets that they dare not bear alone,
Weird tales, which through the misty years have grown
Misshapen as the gnarled and dingy yew
Whose thickset leaves protect them from the view
Of little, upstart shops, fast creeping in
Across the way, whose wares attract the din
And bustle which their ancient neighbors rue.

Bleak, arrogant, the warped old houses peer
Grimly betwixt the barricading boughs,
Bewildered, that this later day allows
Its youth to be so confident and queer,
Yet, curious if these changes they discern
Hold stranger secrets still for them to learn.

CHARLOTTE BECKER.

The Federal Capital.

Washington Has Been So Designated by Act of Congress.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: You print a letter referring to discussions in schools and elsewhere of the question whether or not Washington is the capital of the United States. There is really no such question. In a letter to THE SUN published September 12, 1917, and in a later one to the same paper published January 16, 1919, I wrote fully respecting this matter, demonstrating to a certainty the fact that Washington is the capital of the country.

Prior to the establishment by proclamation of President Washington of March 30, 1791, of the boundaries of the District of Columbia there existed within the boundaries thus defined the town of Georgetown, created by act of Maryland of Christmas Day, 1789. The city of Washington, originally called the Federal City, was definitely located and fully established by May 3, 1802, on which day Congress incorporated the city with a full municipal organization.

The city's charter, amended from time to time, was on May 17, 1848, by act of Congress put into the form in which it remained down to February 21, 1871, when Congress created the whole of the District of Columbia, including the cities of Washington and Georgetown and the county of Washington outside of the limits of those cities, "into a government by the name of the District of Columbia," territorial in form; but this act distinctly provided that "that portion of said District included within the present limits of the city of Washington shall continue to be known as the city of Washington; and that portion of said District included within the limits of the city of Georgetown shall continue to be known as the city of Georgetown."

By act of June 20, 1874, Congress abolished the territorial form of government of the District and created the present commission form of government; and this act, which was temporary in character, was on June 11, 1878, made permanent by act of Congress of that date. Neither of these acts of 1874 and 1878 in any wise or to any extent affected the continuance of the cities of Washington and Georgetown respectively; to the contrary, by the subsequent act of February 11, 1895 (28 Stats. L. 650), Congress in terms enacted that

> all that part of the District of Columbia embraced within the bounds now constituting the city of Georgetown as referred to in said acts of February twenty-first, eighteen hundred and seventy-one, and June twentieth, eighteen hundred and seventy-four, shall no longer be known by the name and title in law of the city of Georgetown, but the same shall be known as and shall constitute a part of the city of Washington, the Federal Capital.

This designation of Washington has neither been changed nor in any particular qualified by Congress: a demonstration that, so far from abolishing the city, Congress has recognized its continuance and existence and has given it the distinctive name of the Federal Capital, in contradistinction to the District of Columbia, described as "the permanent seat of Government of the United States" (R. S. U. S. Sec. 1795).

The abomination of certifying acts of the President as "Done in the District of Columbia," instead of as formerly and properly "Done at the City of Washington," was introduced by President Wilson under the wholly erroneous impression created by a former chairman of the House of Representatives Committee on the District of Columbia that by some act Congress had abolished the city. For this impression there is not and never was the slightest foundation in fact; and it is against all practice and precedent to certify any executive or diplomatic act otherwise than as done at the city and not infrequently the very building in which such acts are performed. The proper practice is as set forth with illustrations in my letter to THE SUN of January 16, 1919. HENRY E. DAVIS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.

Sanctuary.

From the Kansas City Star.

No choir, no priest, no church aisle vast and dim,
No organ grandly rolling hymn on hymn,
But in the West the altar cloth is bright,
For woven there with threads of sunset light
Are rare designs in purple rose and gold,
Beneath bright opal tints in beauty scrolled.
And high o'er all star candles faintly glow,
While flowers offer incense from below.
Low winds an anthem breathe through dark'ning trees,
Earth, sky, cloud, star; a temple fair in these. ELLA MAY ARNSAL.

Order of the Ships.

Willimantic Fifth Among After War Arrivals at Hamburg.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: I have read with particular interest the statements concerning the steamships Susquehanna, Manchuria and Chester Sun, and records will prove that neither vessel was the first to enter a German port after the war.

The American steamship Willimantic, built by the Todd Dry Dock and Construction Company, owned by the United States Shipping Board and operated by the Oriental Navigation Company, 39 Broadway, New York, arrived in the port of Hamburg on Tuesday, May 27, 1919, and was, I understand, about the fifth American vessel to enter that port after the war. EDGAR H. LANG,

Ex-Supercargo, S.S. Willimantic.

MERIDEN, Conn., October 15.

Central America's Union.

The Government and Constitution of the New Republic.

Dr. Julio Bianchi, Minister of Guatemala to the United States, has issued a statement of some of the most important provisions of the recently adopted Constitution of the new Republic of Central America, the text not yet having been translated into English from the original Spanish.

The Constitution of the Republic of Central America, uniting the three republics of Guatemala, Honduras and El Salvador in one free, sovereign and independent nation and creating the world's newest republic, makes a pamphlet of forty pages. The new republic has 4,000,000 people and 100,000 square miles of territory. The Constitution is now in effect and the work of administering the affairs of the three States as of one republic is being carried on by a provisional government. Elections will be held within a few days for the selection of officials who will take the oath of office in January, succeeding the present provisional government.

The Constitution changes the name of the new nation from the Federation of Central America to the Republic of Central America. A study of the Constitution shows that it binds Guatemala, Honduras and El Salvador into a real union instead of joining these three nations in a loose federation. In the new republic Guatemala, Honduras and El Salvador have the status of States and are united in much the same way as the States of the United States.

The Government of the Republic of Central America is a copy in part of the governments of the United States and of Switzerland, embodying a voting system much like Australia's and some features designed to meet needs peculiar to Central America.

The executive power of the republic is vested in a Federal Council, composed of one delegate and one alternate from each State, elected by the people. The three delegates composing the Council will elect one of their number as chairman of the Council the chairman being President of the republic. The term of office of the President is one year and he may not be reelected for a successive term.

The Constitution provides for two legislative bodies, a Senate composed of three Senators from each State, elected for a term of six years by State Legislatures, and a Chamber of Deputies composed of one representative for each 100,000 population of the various States, the Deputies being elected for a term of four years by the people. The Federal District of Tegucigalpa, capital of the republic, will be represented in the Chamber of Deputies by not less than one Deputy.

Enactment of legislation will require approval by a majority of the Chamber of Deputies and by at least two-thirds of the Senate. The executive power will be exercised by the votes of any two delegates in the Federal Council, alternates having no vote except in the absence of a delegate. The functions of the Federal Council will include direction of foreign relations, appointment of diplomatic and consular officers, appointment of the Governor of the Federal District of Tegucigalpa and the appointment of officers who shall administer the executive departments of the Government.

Each State will have complete autonomy and independence for the management of its internal affairs and no State may interfere in the affairs of a sister State. No two States may make treaties between themselves and no State may make treaties with a foreign Government. Interstate commerce is not to be subject to any kind of taxation. No State Legislature may enact laws relating to religious matters.

In view of worldwide discussion of disarmament the provisions for control of the military are of especial interest, as these provisions probably will result in disarming Central America. The Constitution provides that all of the armies and military supplies of the several States shall be under the control of the Federal Government of the republic. The States will be allowed only to maintain police forces sufficient to maintain law and order, the size of these forces to be set by the Federal Government.

No State may purchase military supplies, this function and the right to proclaim martial law in any part of the republic belonging exclusively to the Federal Government. These provisions are expected to have the effect of disbanding the armies of Guatemala, Honduras and El Salvador in a short time. The importance of such a step may be better understood when it is known that the cost of maintaining the small army of Guatemala last year was more than half of the total expenses of the Government.

The Constitution bestows full citizenship rights upon all male nationals 21 years or more in age and upon all male nationals 18 years or more in age able to read and write. After seven years citizenship rights will be denied illiterates, the Constitution making primary education compulsory and providing for free public schools. Married women 21 years or more in age able to read and write and unmarried women 25 years or more in age able to read and write have the right to vote.

The Constitution declares that for ethnical, geographical and historical reasons Nicaragua and Costa Rica should join the Republic of Central America and invites both of these republics to enter the new union.

A Puzzled Texan.

From the Galveston News.

What we don't understand about practical business men is that so many of them sell on credit.